

Robin Adair

The much admired Ballad

as Sung by

M^r. BRAHAM at the LYCEUM,

and M^r. Sinclair at the
Theatre Royal Liverpool,

With an Accompaniment for the
Piano-Forte or Harp.

LIVERPOOL

Price 1/6

Printed by Hume & Son Castle Street & Church Street

Andante expressivo

What's this dull Town to me, Ro - bin's not near,

What wast I wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear,

Where's all the joy , and mirth, Made this Town Heav'n on Earth,

Oh! they're all fled with thee, Ro - - bin A - - - - *Ad lib.*

2

What made the Assembly shine?

Robin Adair

What made the Ball so fine?

Robin was there

What when the Play was o'er,

What made my heart so sore,

Oh! it was parting with

Robin Adair.

3

But now thou'rt cold to me,

Robin Adair

But now thou'rt cold to me,

Robin Adair

Yet him I loved so well,

Still in my heart shall dwell,

Oh! I can ne'er forget

Robin Adair.

For two Flutes.

16

